



THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday Jan. 28th. 1941

NO

AIR CAVALRY WINS ITS SPURS

Polish fighter squadron downs 120 Nazi planes

One hundred and twenty out of 300 German airplanes brought down by Polish airmen in the battle of Britain have been destroyed by the "303 Fighter Squadron," the "Warsaw Kościuszkow formacion" named after the capital of Poland and the great patriot of the XVIII century.

The Polish Air Force in Britain is repaying the Nazis for the tragic fate of Warsaw and the Polish cities destroyed in the September, 1939, campaign. The Poles fight over Britain as they fought over their own country, they go on with the unfinished battle of Poland.

They have a natural gift for flying. Born horsemen, the Poles are cavalry of the air, proud to ride those British thoroughbreds, the Hurricanes and Spitfires.

I saw a Polish pilot kissing the wing of his fighter, after a successful battle. The Poles caress their machines, talk to them as if they were living creatures. The man and the plane is one—that is the secret of the Poles' prowess in the air.

RAMMED THEM

In the Polish campaign the Poles had only 15 Fighter Squadrons with fairly out-of-date machines—yet 500 German planes were shot down in the air over Poland. The pilots often rammed the German bomber, sacrificing their own lives rather than allow the enemy to escape.

BEER

IS A POPULAR DRINK!

No other beverage can so justly be said to meet the great majority. For beer is a grand drink—a drink that offers companionship when you're alone... stimulates friendship, and adds a sensible, economic, flourish to the hospitality that graces your home.

ASK FOR - INSIST ON

ALBERTA BRAND BEERS

"the Best Beers Made"

This Advertisement is Not Inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board, or by the Government of the Province of Alberta

Chinook Hotel

A Home Away From Home

Try Our Meals
GOOD ROOMS

W. H. Barros Prop.

ROUND ABOUT TOWN

The curlers dance last Friday was enjoyed by all. One young lady, though seemed rather disappointed when the B. F. from Y did not come down. Better luck next time.

As we hear it, some of the girls seem to be fond of pie. Any special kind, girls?

What has happened to our Card Club substitute? It seems he was entertaining the ladies about a month ago. Oh well if you keep on practising they may call on you again.

Our rural mail carrier made quite a stay in the country last week. Were the roads that bad? We wonder.

One of our young ladies seems to be complaining of appendicitis. Is it the appendix or the heart that is causing the pain? Could be, y'know.

Do you need a cushion or was the landing soft? You had better watch your step the next time you chase a willys.

BONSPIEL

The Chinook Curling Club has just completed a very successful novelty bonspiel, which was staged as a season opener. Eight rinks participated. Results were as follows:

Grand Challenge

First: J. Lee
Second: B. Gallagher

Consolation

First: J. Aitkens
Second: G. Aitkens

Rail TRAVEL BARGAIN to EASTERN CANADA

Feb. 15 to Mar. 1

Return Limit - 45 Days

From all stations in Ontario (Port Arthur, Armstrong and west), Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to points in Eastern Canada (Port Arthur, Armstrong and east).

Stevens allowed at any point.

Children, 5 years and under 12, half fare.

SIMILAR LOW-FARES FROM EAST TO WEST

AIR-CONDITIONING on all main line trains means a clean, comfortable trip.

Delicious meals in the Dining Car at reasonable prices. Or an inexpensive tray service at your seat in Tourist Sleepers and Coaches.

Full information from nearest Agent.

W.H. Barros Prop.

W.H. Barros Prop.</p

The Democratic Dollar

Democratic dollars are destined to defeat totalitarianism. There seems to be a disposition sometimes to underestimate the important contribution the man behind the gun, the man behind the man in the airplane cockpit, can and must make, firstly in the winning of this war, and secondly, in the winning of it fast. Reference is made to the man with the dollar bill.

On the face of it the dollar bill appears to be a humble and almost ineffective instrument when arrayed against the gigantic forces which Hitler has assembled for the destruction of our liberty, our freedom, our right to live our own life. But that is not so. The dollar bill is of the very essence of the sinews of war.

Without the dollar bill, the fighter plane, the bomber, the cruiser and the destroyer, the mine sweeper, the tank, the anti-aircraft gun, the machine gun and the long-range cannon would be impossible. Without the dollar bill, the shells, the bombs, the torpedoes and other forms of munition to feed these requisites of defensive and offensive warfare could not be provided and these weapons would be as useless and ineffective as an automobile without gasoline.

Hence the dollar bill assumes such an important and powerful role in the Canadian war effort that it cannot be minimized. In fact, the dollar bill, fortified by the self-sacrificing will of the people who have one, is going to decide the outcome of this fight and is going to determine the length of time this conflict is going to last. The date when money can again be turned into the channels of peaceful pursuits is predicated by the present day use of the dollar bill.

If Hitler's ambition and determination to sway the destinies of this country and to order the lives of its people were realized, not only would the liberty and the way of life of the Canadians be gone, but Canadian property would be sequestered and the Canadian dollar would become the Nazi dollar. There can be no mistake about that. Whether this is to be averted depends upon what use is made to-day of the Canadian democratic dollar.

Into The Stream

Every dollar that can possibly be spared from its function of providing the barest necessities must be turned into the stream of the Canadian war effort. Every spare dollar that is not thus utilized is an indirect aid to the cause of Hitler and Nazism.

It is because of this that the Canadian people, through their government, have decided that these dollars must be marshalled in a democratic way to do a democratic job. It is realized that a single dollar by itself may not do very much, but it is also recognized that a lot of single dollars gathered together constitute a mighty force and in the aggregate will decide the issue.

The marshalling of these dollars is one of Canada's principal contributions to the cause of freedom. At the moment perhaps it is the most important one. Because these dollars and their destination are in the hands of the people, it constitutes an individual effort on a coordinated scale.

Expansion just now is being given to this coordinated effort through the purchase of War Savings Stamps and War Savings Certificates, a campaign for which is at present being prosecuted across the Dominion. The campaign calls for a sustained effort, not a momentary burst of enthusiasm, but a planned continuity of contribution, month by month, or whenever another dollar can be flung into the fray.

Unlike some forms of contribution to the war effort, the purchase of war savings stamps and certificates represents an investment, yields a direct benefit to the investor as well as a long range one to both the nation and the individual. It is not a war charity. It is money loaned to the government, bringing a return to the lender and is a first-class investment. As Walter P. Zeller, national chairman of the special war savings campaign has said, those who subscribe to war saving certificates are not going to lose any money. Instead, they are actually going to make money. All that is being asked of them is that they save as much as they can while the war continues. This is, as Mr. Zeller has added, what a really prudent person should be doing in any event.

A Multiple Function

The economic value of war savings certificates to the nation is just as important as their pecuniary value to the individual. A large and continuing investment in war savings certificates is a vital part of Canadian war finance. It should serve to regulate prices, both now and after the war. It should help to smooth out the wave of uneconomic balance, preventing private spending from soaring upward giddily during the war years, and likewise check its descending slide in the post war years ahead.

It is true that during the past few years Western Canada has known difficult times, but it is equally true that the people of the west have a reputation for responding magnificently to emergency. Up to the present they have accorded splendid support to the war effort. That they will continue to do so, by every means in their power, until victory has crowned these efforts, can hardly be doubted.

Bravery Rewarded

British Private Yachtmen Who Took Part In Dunkirk Rescue Are Awarded Medals

The British private yachtmen who braved a stormy English channel and German bombers to rescue the British expeditionary force from the beach at Dunkirk were collectively awarded a medal at New York recently for performing the greatest feat of seamanship of 1940.

The Cruising Club of America awarded its blue water medal to the yachtmen who survived and to the memory of those who did not.

The medal probably will be given to some British Yacht club to hold pending final disposition, after the war.

A Los Angeles barber, in his hours of ease, discovers that he takes thirty million ants to fill a gallon jar. This done, one may proceed with the picnic lunch.

The first railroads in the United States used rail made of wood with a thin metal strip fastened on top.

Every particle of our earth, from chalk to diamonds, once was only gas, according to scientists.

Scratching Off Labels

For quick relief from itching of rashes, pimples, abscesses, sores, scabies, scabies and other external skin irritations, try Para-Sani. It is a safe, non-toxic, liquid D. D. Prescription. Glycerine, Witch Hazel, Camphor, Menthol, Salicylic Acid, Balsam, 35c real bottle price it or money back. And you'll drag this for D.D.D.

PATENTS

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of Inventions and full information sent. Write to: THE INVENTOR COMPANY, Registered Patent Attorneys, 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

Yip-ee, it's Ogden's!



Yes, it's not just another tobacco—it's Ogden's! And old timers, who have been to their own for a quarter of a century, know that Ogden's means a distinctive blend of choice, ripe tobacco. Try it once. Then you'll always roll 'em with Ogden's.

Only the best cigarette papers—big, strong, and good enough for Ogden's.

OGDEN'S FINE CUT CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Pipe Smokers! Ask for Ogden's Cut Plug

Western Exhibition Dates

Contracts Awarded For Grandstand And Midway Attractions

The Western Canada Association of Exhibitions and the Western Canadian Fair Association decided to award the grandstand show for the "A" circuit fairs to Barnes and Caruthers of Chicago. The attraction, "Music on Wings," will have a cast of 100 persons.

Earlier, delegates decided that the midway would have only one circuit show this year. The "A" circuit midways will be under supervision of Paul Conklin. In previous years the Royal American Shows toured the "A" circuit. The midway for the "B" circuit has been contracted to Wallace Bros. Shows.

"C" circuit dates approved are: Brandon, June 30 to July 4; Calgary, July 7 to July 12; Edmonton, July 14 to July 19; Saskatoon, July 21 to July 26; Regina, July 28 to Aug. 3.

A contract was given to Wallace Bros. shows for the "B" circuit fairs beginning June 20.

"B" circuit dates approved are: Estevan, June 20 to 21; Weyburn, June 23 to 24; Moose Jaw, June 25 to 26; Yorkton, July 14 to 16; Melville, July 17 to 19; Lloydminster, July 21 to 23; North Battleford, Aug. 4 to 6; Prince Albert, Aug. 7 to 9; Vermilion, July 24 to 26; Vegreville, July 28 to 30; Red Deer, July 31 to Aug. 2.

SELECTED RECIPES

CARAMEL CORN FLAKE RING

1½ cups brown sugar
2 tablespoons corn syrup
½ cup butter
6 cups Kellogg's Corn Flakes
Cook sugar, syrup, milk and butter together, stirring occasionally to prevent burning, until temperature is 238 to 240 degrees F. is reached. Pour into large mold, lay out corn flakes over corn flakes stirring so that each flake is coated. Pack in small well-buttered ring mold or large mold. Cool. Unmold, serve with ice cream.

Yield: One 6-inch mold or twelve 3½-inch molds.

BOILED SALAD DRESSING

2 eggs
2 tablespoons sugar
2 tablespoons Benson's corn starch
1½ tablespoons mustard
1 teaspoon salt
Dash of paprika
½ cup Crown Brand Corn Syrup
½ cup sour cream
½ cup cold water

Method: Break eggs into top of double boiler. Shake over them sugar, corn starch, mustard, salt and paprika. Add corn syrup; beat vigorously until there are no lumps in mixture. Add water and cold water to double boiler until mixture begins to thicken. Add vinegar; continue cooking for 10 minutes. Put through strainer. Store in jar; do not cover until very cold.

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

Buck it up right now
and feel like a million!

Your liver is the largest organ in your body

and most important to your health.

It pours out digested food, gets rid of waste, supplies new energy, allows you to nourish your body.

When your liver gets out of order

food decomposes in your intestines.

You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work well.

You feel tired, weak, listless, irritable, dizzy, droopy, not all the time.

For over 35 years thousands have won prompt relief from these miseries—Try Para-Sani!

So can you now. Try Para-Sani—it'll be the best investment you ever made.

Para-Sani is the real battle prove it, money back. And you'll drag this for D.D.D.

Canada's Longest Selling Liver Tablets

Gifts Of Civilization

Ordinary Things Not Appreciated Until They Are Taken Away

The following extract is from "With Love and Irony," by Lin Yutang:

In fact, one suddenly realizes that all the good things of life—the morning coffee, fresh air, a stroll in the afternoon, even dashing for the subway or dodging friends among commuters in the morning train—constitutes civilization because they constitute the very end of living. War makes us realize the importance of the things we ordinarily take for granted. No one values a luxurious shave in a barber shop more than a soldier returning from the front.

That the end of living is just living itself is so obvious that we never thought of it, and in times of peace we even question it. Moralists, for example, seem to despise the act of lying in bed, and theologians used to think that to be uncomfortable was to be virtuous. But in the soldier at the front the conviction must sooner or later grow that lying in bed is one of the supreme gifts of civilization and that to sleep with one's boots off is an incomparably truer form of living than sleeping with one's boots on.

Lived To Fight Again

Prime Minister Churchill Once Prisone Of War In Transvaal

When one of the prisoners of war in the Transvaal escaped from a Boer prison during the South African War a notice was posted on the walls which said:

REWARD—DEAD OR ALIVE
"Engleman, 25 years old, about 5 ft. 8 in., indifferently built, walks with a forward stoop, pale appearance, dark-brown hair, highly noticeable moustache, talks through his nose, and cannot pronounce the letter 'p' properly."

That particular Engleman, 25 years old, was captured by the Boers, the incident which brought him to the notice of the world.

Engleman, 25 years old, was captured by the Boers, the incident which brought him to the notice of the world.

A family living in a suburb of Melbourne, finding the usual notices on the gate ineffective in discouraging hawkers and canvassers, placed them with the following on

"Beware of the Agapanthus! attacked, do not run but walk slow!

I MADE A CHIP FOR HIS SHOULDER!



POSTUM

P171

Many people can safely drink coffee and tea, but children—should never drink them. That's just what our one cup of Postum. See how much better you feel!

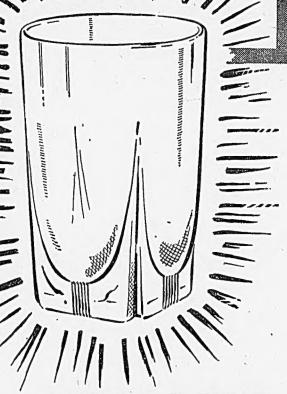
POSTUM

</div

GET THIS BEAUTIFUL, ULTRA-MODERN SQUARE Base TUMBLER

You'll want a whole set! Get each one
FREE with the purchase of
3 packages of
KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES
(or 2 packages of the
new family-size)
SUPPLY LIMITED!
ACT NOW!

SPARKLING, CRYSTAL-CLEAR, with heavy, solid square base and delicately fluted sides! Don't miss your chance to get one of these lovely glass tumblers—or a whole set—while supplies last. Get your first tumbler today—at your grocer's!



Kellogg's are FIRST FOR FLAVOUR vote 4 out of 5 Canadian families!

During three consecutive years, independent research workers have questioned over 5000 housewives about their favourite breakfast cereal. Each year Kellogg's is by a large majority. Last year, housewives were asked, "Which brand of corn flakes tastes best?" 84%, or more than 4 out of 5 all those interviewed said "Kellogg's."

FLAVOUR EXPERTS, TOO, who took part in an impartial blindfold taste-test of all four brands of corn flakes, voted Kellogg's Corn Flakes "First for Flavour."

Your family, too, will thrill to their delicious taste. Remember, three packages (or only two of the large family-size) entitle you to a free gift of these beautiful crystal-clear tumblers.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes come in two convenient sizes—get the size which suits your family best.



GET YOUR FREE TUMBLER TODAY!

AGENT IN SABOTAGE

BY CRAIG RICE

(Copyright)

CHAPTER IV.

There was a small crowd of men and girls on the corner, watching for street cars. As soon as a car would appear, already crowded, there would be a sudden, jostling rush for its doors, a dozen or more hardy souls would push their way onto the platform or cling perilously to the steps, while the rest stepped back a little on the safety island, resolved to catch the next car that came along.

Nancy Thorne stood a little apart from the crowd. For all that she had spent a week now in the office of the John Bristow Company, she still felt like an outsider. But that was not the reason she stood by herself now. She had decided to wait until the cars became less crowded, even if she stood on that corner for an hour, two hours.

A small couple, badly in need of paint, slowed to a stop in front of her.

"May I offer you a ride, Miss Ellis?" a voice called.

She glanced into the coupe and saw that the driver was Hugo Blake, Tom's friend. He had opened the door as he spoke and she stepped in gratefully, glad to escape the discomforts of the long ride on the street car.

"You look tired," he said sympathetically as he started the car. "Let me put down the window—there. Now take off your hat. Isn't that better?"

Nancy leaned her head back and let the wind blow through her red-gold curls.

"Much better. It's been frighteningly warm to-day."

"Indeed it has, Miss Ellis. Or should I call you Miss Thorne when there is no one from the office to hear?"

"Please!" Nancy felt the color rising in her cheeks. "Tom never should have said that to you. I don't know what possessed him."

"I understand," Hugo Blake said sympathetically. "It is hard, becoming used to something so new." He laughed again and added, "I don't know the new name, but the new life."

"It is hard," Nancy said impulsively. "Terrribly hard." Without warning and to her own horror, she burst into tears.

"Oh, now, now, now!" Hugo Blake swung the coupe over to the curb and stopped, drew out of his pocket the largest white handkerchief Nancy had ever seen, and began wiping her eyes. "You poor child. But please don't cry. Tell me all about it, but please don't cry any more."

Nancy buried her face in the huge white handkerchief and attempted to stem the flow of tears. They were not the first she had shed in that long week, but the others had been in the privacy of her dingy little room.

"I'm terribly sorry," she gasped at last. "I'm tired, I guess, and it has been hard—." Suddenly she found herself telling him the whole story, the loneliness and boredom of the little room, the unfriendliness of the girls in the office, the constant counting of dimes and nickels and pennies. He listened quietly, patting her shoulder now and then. At last the rush of words ceased. His bright, inquisitive eyes looked at her sympathetically through his thick glasses.

"You feel better, now that you have talked to someone— isn't it so?" She nodded. He patted her shoulder again and drove on chattering idly of trivial things. At least she felt recovered enough to start at him curiously. He was a heavy-set man, shorter than Tom. His round, amiable face looked rather dull, deceptively so, she guessed, because his bright blue eyes seemed clever, almost cunning. She glanced at his hands as they rested on the wheel, they were muscular, but with thick, short fingers.

"What do you do at the Bristow plant?" she asked suddenly.

"Me? Oh." He laughed. "I am in

what you call the loading division. Head of it, now. I was a machinist."

"That isn't what I mean," Nancy said, feeling a little uncomfortable. "I mean—" she felt the color rising in her cheeks again, "you don't talk like a machinist or a truck loader—you talk like—" her voice broke off suddenly.

"Like an educated man? All right, I'll confess. I am what you call an educated man. In fact—and this really is a confession—I'm a writer."

"A writer? But—"

"That's why I'm working at John Bristow & Co. I'm getting material for a series of articles on American industrial methods, and I'm trying to get it all at the source. Understand?"

"Yes—I think so. I'm afraid, though, I'm not working for any such reason. I have to earn a living, that's all."

"That's nothing to complain about, young lady. Just be glad that you can earn one. Say—you type, of course, don't you?"

"Yes. Why?"

"I have an idea. I have any amount of material that has to be copied, and I'm a rotogravure typist. I've been looking for someone to do the work in fact. If you'd like to take it on—perhaps you could earn enough to pay for stockings and lipsticks, at least. Have you any spare time?"

"Spare time? Lot's of it." Nancy hoped she was concealing the bitterness in her voice.

"Good. There isn't a great deal to do—only to make accurate copies of material I will give you—." Hugo Blake went on talking about the work he was doing as a writer.

A little later when Nancy climbed the dingy carpeted stairs to her room she was filled with a new enthusiasm. The amount she would be paid for copying material for Hugo Blake would not be much, but it

would help considerably. More, it would give her something to do in those long lonely evenings.

She changed her dress, went to a solitary dinner at the little corner cafe, and returned to her room. A few minutes later Hugo arrived, carrying a rented typewriter, a great pile of typing paper and a folder of reports.

The work was not hard to understand, as he explained it to her. Four carbon copies of each report. Accuracy was essential. Finally, the copying had to be done as quickly as possible.

He went away and left the work with her. She arranged a light over the makeshift desk and set to work.

After a few minutes of typing she stopped suddenly. The material she was copying seemed familiar. She glanced quickly through the pile of reports beside the rented typewriter. Yes, it was familiar. She had seen those reports before in the filing case marked "confidential," the one that was locked so carefully every night.

How had Hugo Blake gotten those reports? She had opened that filing cabinet by mistake a day or so before—only seeing enough of its contents that she recognized them now. Then Madge Fletcher had been down on her like a whirlwind. Only trusted employees, who had been in the office for a long time, could open the confidential file.

She puzzled over it for a while before the explanation came to her. Of course, Hugo Blake wasn't just head of the loading division. He wasn't just another employee. He was working for John Bristow & Co. just to study this very material, for the articles he was going to write. No doubt he had been given access to whatever information he needed.

Nancy set to work then, glad of an occupation to fill the evening, even though it were no more than copying dry-as-dust figures on a rented typewriter. A little past 10 she had finished the work and telephoned Hugo Blake had been had fun.

"Finished already?" he said over the telephone, pleased surprise in his voice. "Then I'll call for what you've done, if I may. Perhaps you go out with me for a sandwich."

At midnight, when Nancy turned out her light and prepared to sleep, she felt there was a new interest in living after all. Not only had she earned some badly needed money, but sitting in the little coffee shop with Hugo Blake had been fun.

It was a little past 9 the next morning, and Nancy was working industriously at her desk, when she was called into Mr. Grimshaw's office. She felt a moment's panic as Madge Fletcher conveyed the message to her with an air of gloating pleasure. She had never dared think of what she might do if she were to be fired.

Mr. Grimshaw looked up across his desk, his thin, deeply lined face drawn with anxiety and exhaustion.

"Close the door and sit down, Miss Ellis." He appeared to be hunting for just the right words to use. "You're young. You have your life ahead of you. I wish you'd leave this job."

She was puzzled and more than a little frightened.

"Are you firing me, Mr. Grimshaw?"

He looked up at her, almost startled. "You know I can't do that."

She puzzled over that for an instant, then decided it was because of John Bristow. For a moment angry color flamed in her cheeks.

"I understand what you mean, Mr. Grimshaw. But I'm going to stay just the same."

"Suit yourself, Miss Ellis. I can't do more than advise you."

She went back to her desk, at first too relieved at the knowledge that her job was secure to ponder over Mr. Grimshaw's peculiar behavior. But as she attacked the pile of work with renewed vigor, her mind kept returning to the strange conversation. Was it because she was under John Bristow's protection that she couldn't be fired? Or had something else been intended? The office manager had almost seemed to be warning her.

"Would you mind saving your day-dreaming until the noon hour, Miss Ellis?" It was the sharp, cutting voice of Miss Fletcher. Nancy bent her head over her typewriter to hide the embarrassment that colored her cheeks, and went on working.

However, the day that had begun so strangely held a second surprise. At noon as she was leaving the lunchroom, Tom Cantwell stopped her at the door, and laid a lean, brown hand on her arm.

"Walk up and down the corridor a bit with me, Nancy. Act as if I were asking for a date or something." His gray eyes smiled at her.

He first implored, remembering what she had heard him say the day before, was to walk indignantly away. For some reason that she

didn't even try to understand, she changed her mind. Tom did seem like a rock to cling to among all these strangers. She looked up at his tanned face and felt a wave of homesickness for the past. Somehow she managed a smile.

"That's the girl. Now listen, kid." She glanced up at him quickly. "She's given you some work to do." "Why not? Isn't that all right?" "Of course it is. Don't look so startled. I'll probably give you more. What I want is for you to do anything Hugo tells you, without question. See?"

Her head was fairly whirling. "I don't see, Tom, why you—" "You don't need to see. You'll understand it in time. Just do as I say. And another thing. Don't breathe a word of it around the office. Whatever you do for him—keep it a dead secret."

He gave her arm a friendly pat, and was gone.

(To Be Continued)

Chantecler
Slow Burning
CIGARETTE PAPERS
NONE FINER MADE

Lose Track Of Days

No Sunday Breaks Routine For Aircraft Workers And Pilots

Sunday as a day of rest has been put aside in Britain until the end of the war, as far as aircraft workers and the men who fly the planes they make are concerned.

"Only pay day let us know what day it is," an employee of an aircraft construction company told Hurricane pilots during a visit to a fighter command station in the south of England.

"If it weren't for pay day we would not have any idea of the day of the week. Saturdays and Sundays are just as busy as any other day of the week."

"It's the same with us," a squadron leader answered. "One of our pilots had a few hours off, so he went into the nearest town to do some shopping. He came back empty-handed."

"Must be early closing day," he said. Then he looked at the calendar and discovered it was Sunday."

Paper Used in New Lighting

Special Variety Of Paper, Exceedingly Thin, Used In New Method Of Illumination

Paper is a commodity well known to everyone, but it has many uses little suspected by the general public, reports the Forest Products Laboratories of the Department of Mines and Resources.

One of these little known uses has come recently to have added importance because of the increasing popularity of the new fluorescent lighting. In this new method of illumination the invisible light-rays of a mercury vapour lamp are transformed into visible light with a tremendous reduction in the amount of power used. Each unit of such lighting requires in the lighting fixture an appliance known as a condenser, the most important part of which is a special variety of paper.

This paper is exceedingly thin, about one-tenth of the diameter of a human hair; it would take about three thousand sheets to make a pile an inch thick. In spite of such amazing thinness, the paper must be extremely uniform and practically airtight. Although it is made from the same wood pulp as is used for ordinary brown wrapping paper, the paper needed in its manufacture brings the cost up to about three times that of rayon yarn. More than a million dollars worth of this fine paper will be used this year in the United States and Canada.

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Bee Hive Syrup

Sweetener Cereal,
Puddings and
Fresh Fruit.

FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer painful, irregular periods with nervous, moody spells should take a spoonful of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound simple medicine to relieve all distresses. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women to go smiling thru difficult days. Over 1,000,000 women have reported remarkable benefits. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Blankets From Canada

Provide Comfort For People In Britain's Bombed Areas

Blankets heavily-bombed areas—London's East End, Birmingham, Bristol, Coventry—know that the words Canada, Red Cross are synonymous with mercy. In the last three months, the organization's London bureau has sent 10,000 blankets and quilts to these regions and distributed more than 100,000 articles of clothing throughout the country.

Bright red blankets, the Canadian Red Cross' special color, are becoming familiar sights in large public shelters.

Organisms in The Soil
The bacteriologist is concerned with the living organisms in the soil that bring about changes in soil fertility. Certain bacteria cause decay of vegetable matter or humus, thus making plant food available, other bacteria associated with legumes assist in extracting nitrogen from the air for the use of growing crops.

Very Little Air Sickness
Air sickness, a bugaboo to sky transportation in the early days of passenger traffic, is next to extinct to-day. The latest records of the big transport companies show that only about 33 passengers in 10,000 actually get sick to-day.

THERE'S A TREAT WAITING ON YOUR OUTSIDE WINDOW-SILL

Believe it or not, the smoothest ice cream you ever tasted is just waiting to be made! It's as easy as this—one package Jell-O Ice Cream Powder, a quart of half milk and half cream; mix, put bowl outside on window-sill in freezing weather, stir two or three times while freezing and Presto! you have ten to twelve servings of ice cream. Jell-O Ice Cream Powder, as at your grocer's, comes in 3 flavours. Cut out this recipe and order several packages.

JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER

MENTHOLATUM
quickly sooths
and relieves
itching, smarting
of the nose, ears and
teeth, etc.

**A NEW
NOSE FOR
30¢**

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT daily

CLASSIFIED ADS

Found—Pair of men's tan colored lined Kid Gloves. Apply to Advance Office

LOST—On Dec. 12 Fur Robe somewhere between the W.S. Warren place and three miles south of there. A reward is offered. Apply—Cooley Bros. Garage.



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 2:30 p. m.
Sunday School 10:30 a.m.
All are cordially invited to attend

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours
FRESH OYSTERS
All Kinds Tobacco and Cigarettes
SOFT DRINKS and Confectionary
ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

For

DRAYING
Or
TRUCKING
Any Kind
Satisfaction
Guaranteed

ROBINSON
CARTAGE



**MAGAZINE REPRODUCES
FAMOUS ANIMAL
PICTURES**

An announcement of unusual interest appears in the current issue of the Family Herald and Weekly Star. This magazine has secured the rights to reproduce, in full color, the now famous series of Dairy Cattle Pictures painted by Ross Butler, well-known Agricultural artist. Of special interest to dairymen, breeders, junior farmers, teachers, etc., the series consists of eight paintings portraying the ideal cow

and bull (approved by the breeders' associations) in the Holstein, Ayrshire, Jersey and Guernsey breeds. The pictures are 14" X 11" in size and are offered readers in sets of eight, postage paid, at a nominal cost within reach of all.

In making these pictures available to readers, the Family Herald and Weekly Star once more identifies itself with progressive farming. A leader in all matters pertaining to farming for over seventy years, the Family Herald and Weekly Star has always disseminated many times more farming information . . . saved and made for its readers many more dollars . . . than any other magazine.

The timely offer of Ross Butler's Dairy Cattle Pictures will be welcomed by all who are interested

in fine cattle and will be hailed as another milestone in the long list of services rendered by the Family Herald to its readers.

London's war crook number 1 is the head of a ring which forges gasoline coupons, identity cards, and ration books on a wide scale. He has so far eluded Scotland Yard.

**"THE TASK WILL BE GREATER IN 1941
THAN IT HAS BEEN IN 1940**

***...it is going to demand more effort,
more sacrifice and far more change
in our daily lives . . .***

RT. HON. W. L. MACKENZIE KING

(NEW YEAR'S EVE, 1940)

This is not enough. The plain truth is that Canada's rapidly expanding production for war purposes will require increasing sums of money. That is why the Prime Minister warned Canadians in his New Year's broadcast that the year ahead demands more effort and more sacrifice.

Every man, woman and child is asked to lend. Every dollar you lend will help to put another man in a job . . . making more munitions. Every dollar you lend may save a soldier's life . . . help to shorten the war. Small wage earners must carry their share of the burden, too.

No one need go without necessities, but you are urged to forego the purchase of unnecessary articles . . . however small the cost . . . no matter how well you are able to pay for them . . . which take labour and material away from the great task of providing goods needed to win the war.

This is your war. Everything you have . . . everything you believe in . . . is now at stake. This is a message to you . . . a challenge to every Canadian . . . a call to the colours . . . a call for volunteers.

Be sure to make provision to pay your Income Tax—payment is made easier by the new instalment plan. But be prepared to do more—budget your earnings to make sure that you will have money available to buy War Savings Certificates and to subscribe for War Loan Bonds. You will help Canada—you will help yourself.

Minister of Finance

WORK-SAVE-LEND- for Victory